A LETTER FROM An Eminent Perſon in the Northerne ARMY:

How Sunday night, March 5. 1647. A
Party of Horſe and Foot came to the wals
of *Carlile*, and having ladders, entred the
Caſtle, broke open the Gaole, wounded the Governour, let out the priſoners, And retreated into
SCOTLAND.

WITH
The proceedings of the Parliament in
SCOTLAND.

ALSO
A Letter concerning the Lord *Inchequin*

March 13. 1647. *Imprimatur Gil. Mabbot.*

Printed at *London* by *Robert Ibbitſon* in *Smithfield*,
neere the Queens-head Tavern. 1648.

The Copy of a LETTER FROM An eminent Officer at YORKE,

Dated March 11. 1647.

Honoured Sir,

I Received yours and thank you,and make bold once again, becauſe I find no contradiction to trouble you with the ſending the incloſed for Cap. *Wiſdom*, who deſires to preſent his ſervice to you.

Affaires here goe on peaceably and ſilently, the work of Disbanding in theſe Northern Counties being finiſhed, except onely one Company of Foot in *Weſtmerland*, which had alſo been done before now, with the reſt, but that the money unſigned for their ſupernumeraries, fell ſhort.

Further Orders are lately ſent again for the ſpeedy disbanding of them alſo, which will ſuddenly be effected.

The works about *Skipton* Caſtle in *Craven* are appointed to be demoliſhed, of which the Country thereabouts are generally glad, in regard it hath been ſo ill a neighbour to them in the time of warre, and are thinking, inſtead of demoliſhing the works onely, to demoliſh the Caſtle alſo.

The remaining Forces of theſe parts, appointed to ſtand, are alſo formed Officers appointed, and Troopes, and Companies cloſed according to directions to that purpoſe: And they are now upon their muſtering, and nothing but quietneſſe, as yet, appeares in theſe parts:

What the late buſineſſe in *Weſtmerland* and *Cumberland*, will amount to, we cannot yet perfectly diſcern, but for ought I ſee, it carries a very ſuſpitious countenance, being upon this juncture of Disbanding: A party of Horſe from hence will be ſent to diſcover

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more perfectly the buſineſſe, ſomething more we underſtand of it, for laſt night we were informed by a good hand out of *Cumberland*, that Sir *Philip Muſgrave*, and Sir *Marmaduke Langdale* are in *Scotland*, and that it is reported they have Commiſſion for the raiſing of Forces in theſe Northern parts, the Troop of Horſe that lately marched through *Weſtmerland*, are informed to conſiſt of 140. Some underſtanding men informe, that there is an intention of in-Garriſoning *Carlile* and *Barwick* within 14 dayes by that party.

Sunday night laſt, there came above 70 Horſemen with a ſmall number of Foote, to the walls of *Carlile* and having ladders entred the Caſtle, and broake open the Goale, releaſed the Troopers and other priſoners, wounded the Gaoler and retreated towards *Scotland*.

I have ſent you two Letters which I received from *Barwick* and *Corke*.

Signed by an eminent Officer of the Northern Army.

Yorke March 11. 1647

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THE
Copy of a Letter from Corke *in* Ireland.

Sir,

I Lately writ a large Letter unto you with others, from your friends in *Bandon*, incloſed and ſent by one Mr. *Parſons* a ſervant to major generall *Jepſon*, which I hope are delivered you.

In that Letter I acquainted you, that my Lord had marched into the Countie of *Limrick* and *Kerye* and diſtroyed all he came at, diſ-inabling them to aide the enemy: his men and horſe being wearied out, he came home, but ſtayed not above fourteen dayes before hee was forſt out by wants, to look for a livelihood for his men another way, he marched to *Caker* Caſtle that was in ſome diſtreſſe and releived it. That night being ready to lye downe to ſleepe, he had intelligence that my Lord *Taffe* and others would bee that night at *Carrick*, and ſome boates laden to goe from *Clomell* to *Waterford*: My Lord preſently made ready, and could at preſent get but 300 Horſe, with thoſe he went himſelfe in perſon, and gave order for the reſt of the Horſe and Foote to follow him, hee came before day to *Carick*, and with thoſe few Troopers got over the *Wale*, took both the Towne, Caſtle and the boate, but my Lord *Taffe* was not there. In the boate was good pillage. And my Lord broke two ſwords to preſerve it, but could not from the Horſe and Foote.

After my Lord had put in a Governour and ſettled a Gariſon, he marched to *Callen* and took the Towne and two Caſtles there with the loſſe of a Captaine and

and ten Souldiers which they paid deare for, for my Lord put a bove 300 of them to the ſword.

My Lord ſtill lies there and hath deſtroyed home to the City of *Kilkenny*, and hath and will deſtroy all in both the Counties of *Tipporary*, and *Kilkenny*, which was the nurſery and grainary of the Rebels, All this affords but a preſent livelihood for the men that are abroad with my Lord, and many of them daily dye with cold, for want of cloathing. The *Iriſh* know our wants as well as we our ſelves, and are making ready all the force they can againſt us, and if we be not ſpeedily ſupplied with men, mony, cloathes, armes and amunition I fear the whole Province will be loſt, if we loſe it, the getting of our towne again, will coſt more then the getting of the whole Province would now, for they are at preſent ſo much diſtracted, that if they ſaw but conſiderable ſupply come to us, the better ſort would leave the Kingdome and runne away, my Lord hath written ſeverall Letters to Collonell *Jones* to meete him with his Forces and hath received anſwer from him, but the great raines hath ſo ſwolen the Rivers that they cannot as yet meet, but I hope they will ſhortly, and then I hope you ſhall heare that *Kilkenny* is taken and ſome others places.

Your humble ſervant,

Cork 20 *Feb.* 1647. Tho. Dowrich.

The Copy of a Letter from a Gentleman in Barwick.

Sir,

YOurs I received and doe returne thankes, I cannot enlarge my ſelfe for matter of newes as yet, out of *Scotland*, only that the Parliament began

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gan laſt Thurſday, nothing as yet done, the Earle of *Stamford* ſet out of this Towne for *Edenburgh* laſt Munday, and Mr. *Bryan Stapleton* this morning, things as yet continue in their infancy, and very greate hopes of an happy accommodation, Sir *Marmaduke Langdale*, Sir *Charles Lucas*, Sir *Lewis Dives* with ſome others that ſerved the King in theſe Wars, as I am informed lye lurking in a place called *Preſton Pannes* about eight miles from *Edenburgh*, expecting God knowes what. No news as yet appeares from the Parliament at *Edenburgh*, but it is thought that a ſhort time will produce much (God ſend good) and then you may expect to heare at large, from

Barwick March
the 8. 1647.

Your reall friend,
R. A. THORNEY.

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